

#3

A NEW VISION BY KEVIN LAU

# VAMPIRELLA

BY *Kevin Lau*

LAU  
CONWAY  
NG



**DYNAMITE**

vampirella.com





*Written by*  
**DAVID CONWAY**  
*Pencils by*  
**KEVIN LAU**  
*Inks by*  
**KAMNING NG**  
*Letters by*  
**DAN SARACENI OF KELL-O-GRAPHICS**  
*Colors by*  
**JUSTIN PONSER OF AVALON STUDIOS**

*Special thanks to*  
**CHRIS CANIANO**

*For more Vampi and Vampirella visit:*  
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SHOOTING AT SHADOWS,  
THIS GUY HAD ME IN HIS  
SIGHTS FOR ALMOST  
A WHOLE SECOND.

I HAVE NO  
CHOICE HERE.

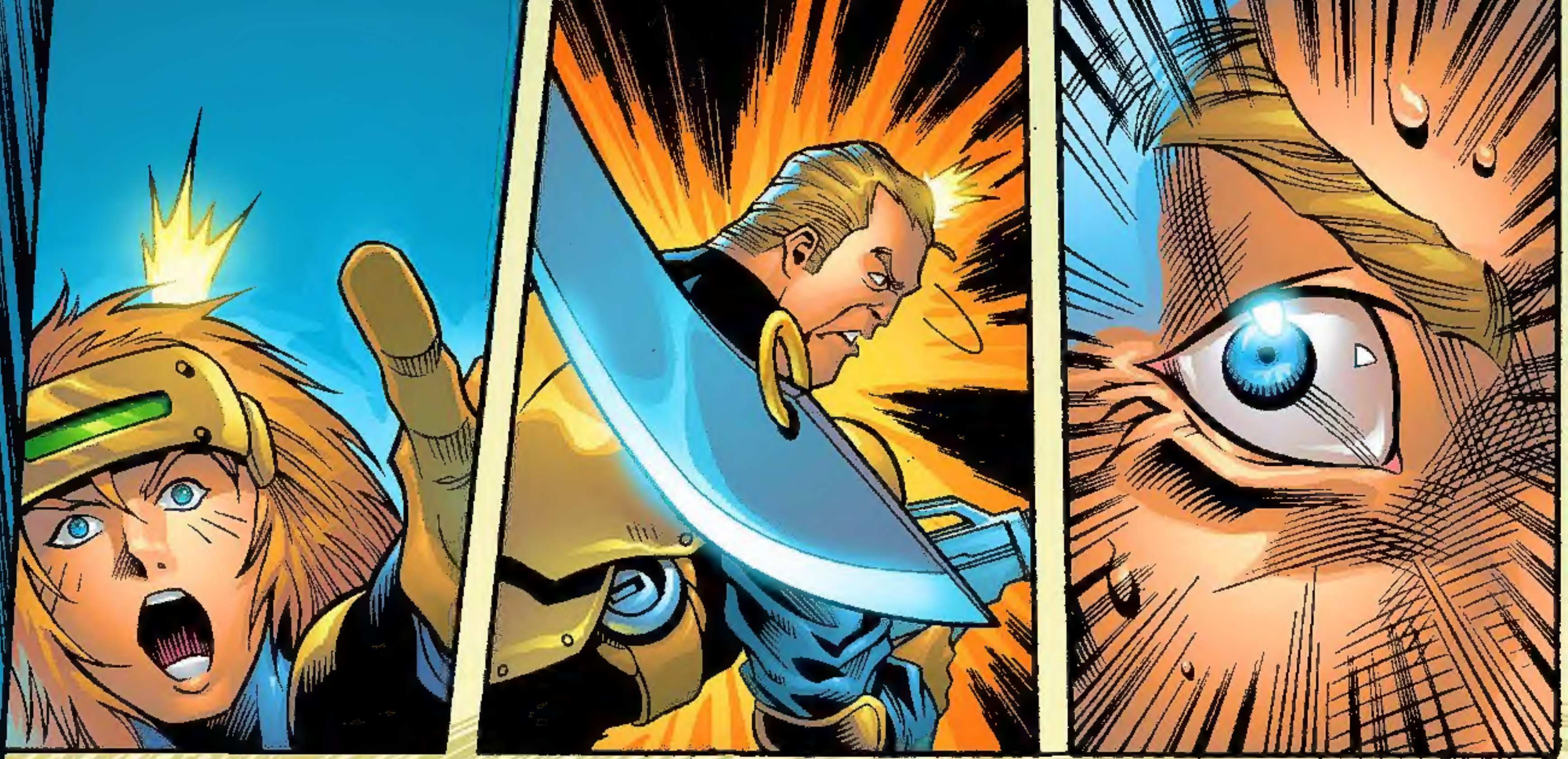
SO I MAKE AN  
EXAMPLE OF HIM.







...I THOUGHT  
YOU'D BE TOO  
AFRAID TO  
FIGHT.



HUH?

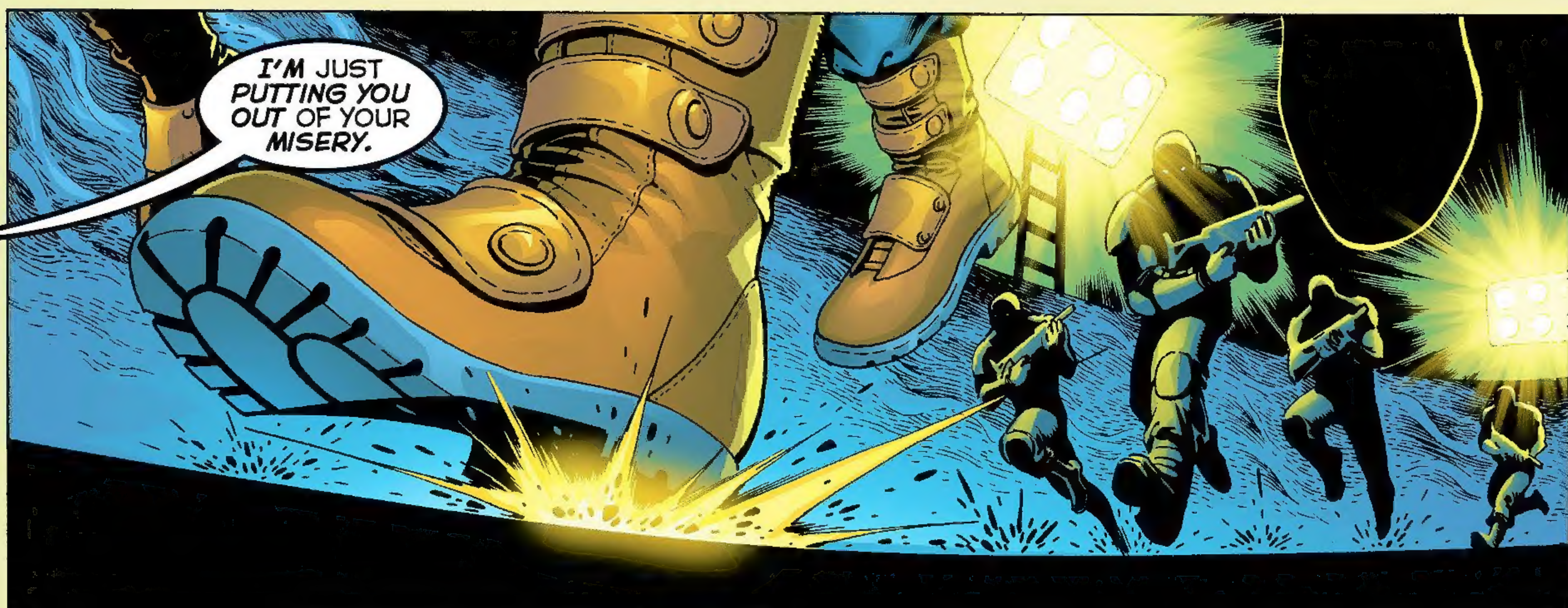
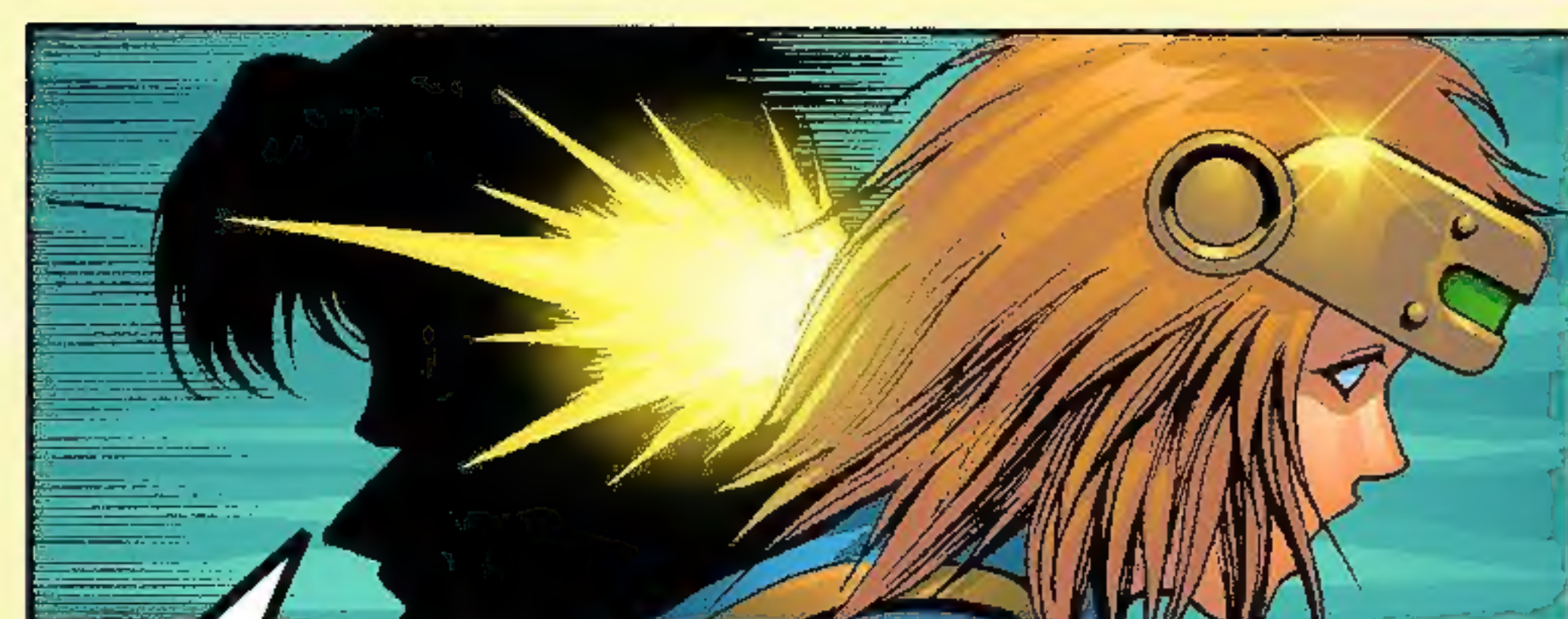
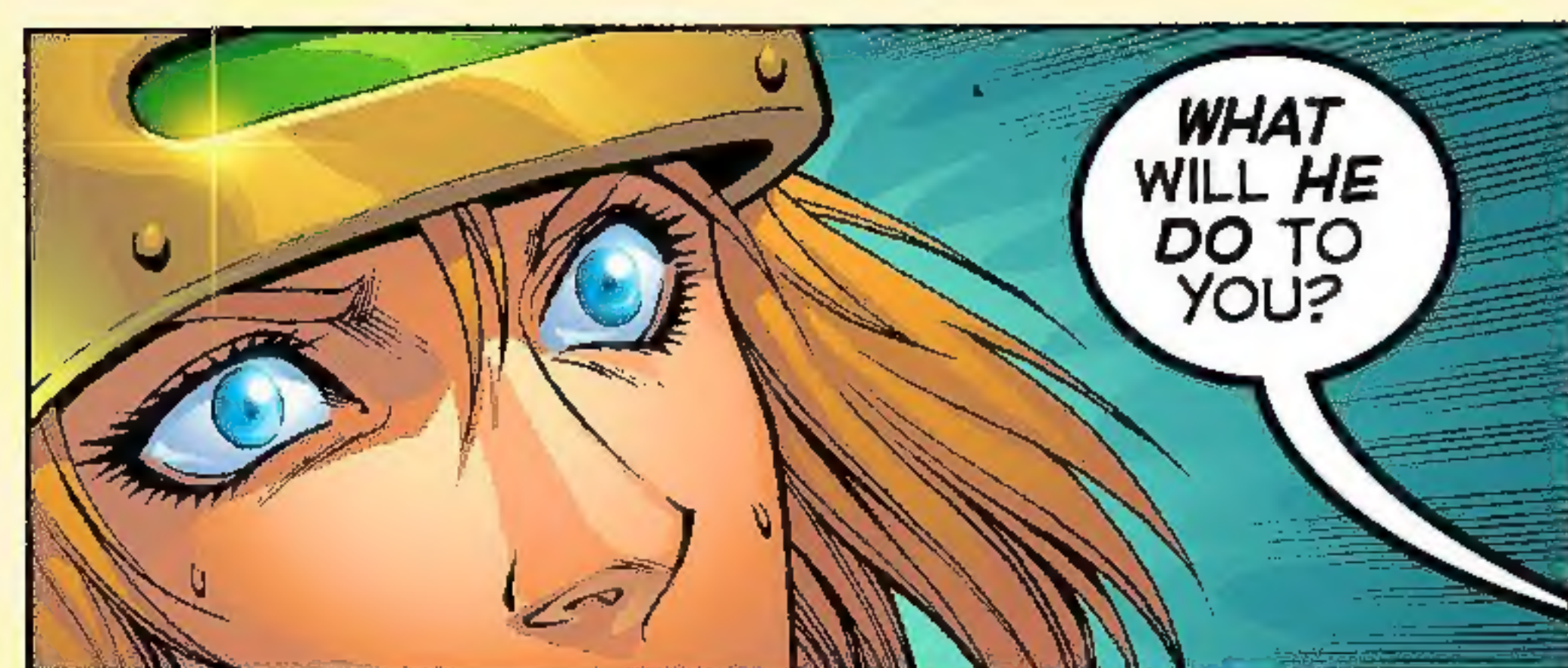
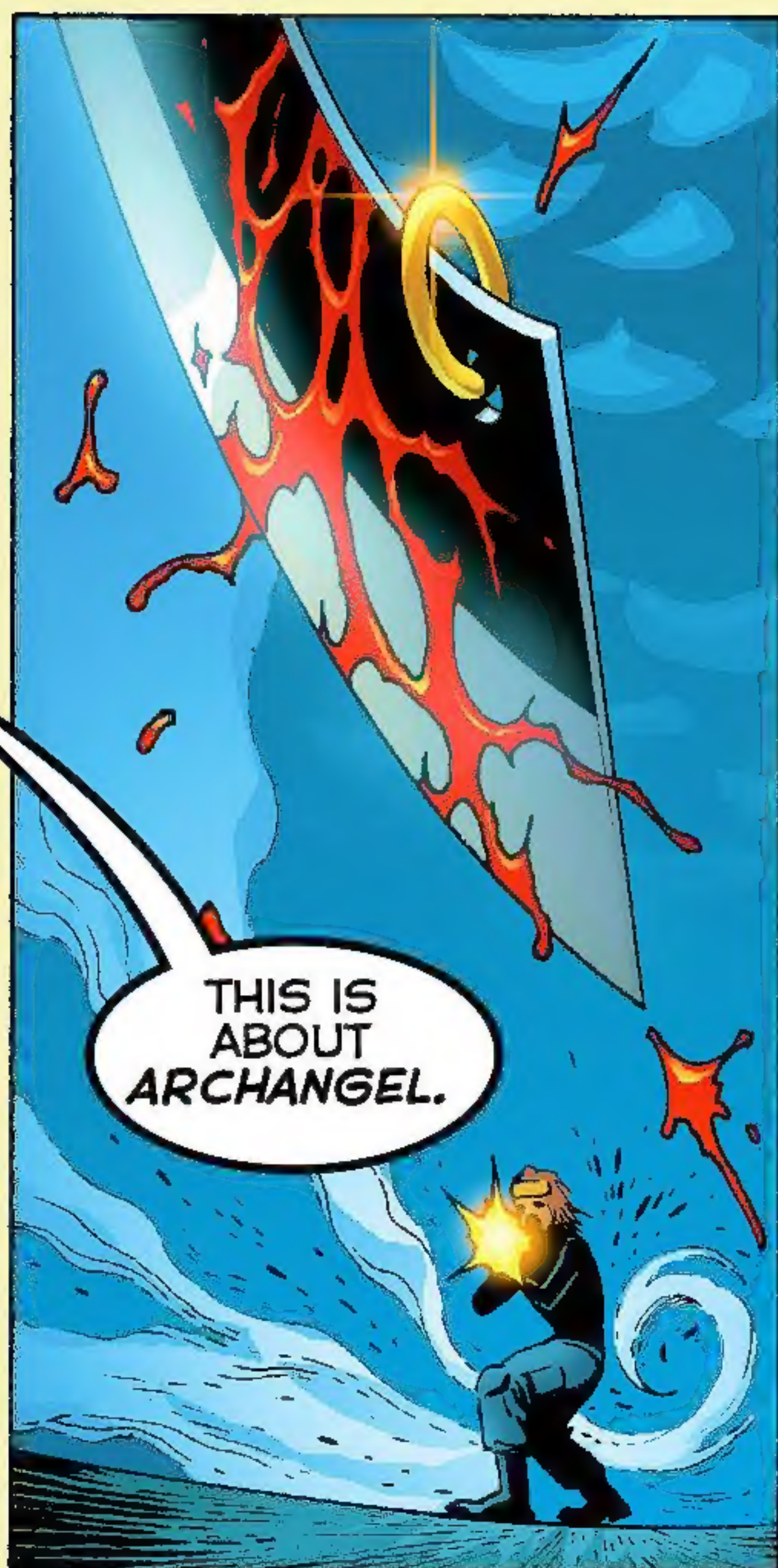
WHERE'D  
SHE...



BUT YOU'RE  
TOO AFRAID  
**NOT** TO!



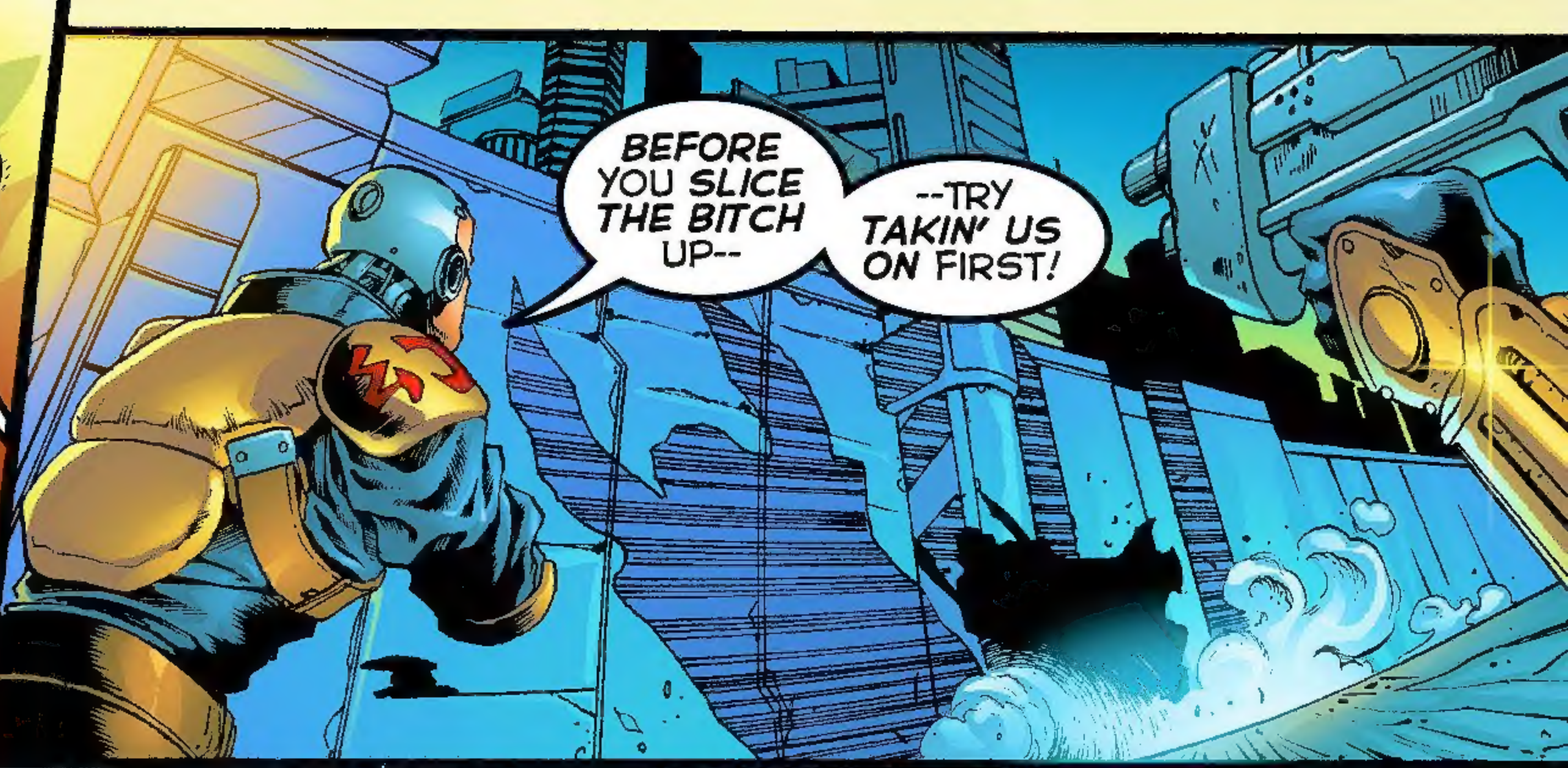








HEY!



BEFORE  
YOU SLICE  
THE BITCH  
UP--

--TRY  
TAKIN' US  
ON FIRST!



IF YOU  
INSIST.



GODDAMMIT!

HOW  
THE HELL'D  
SHE...



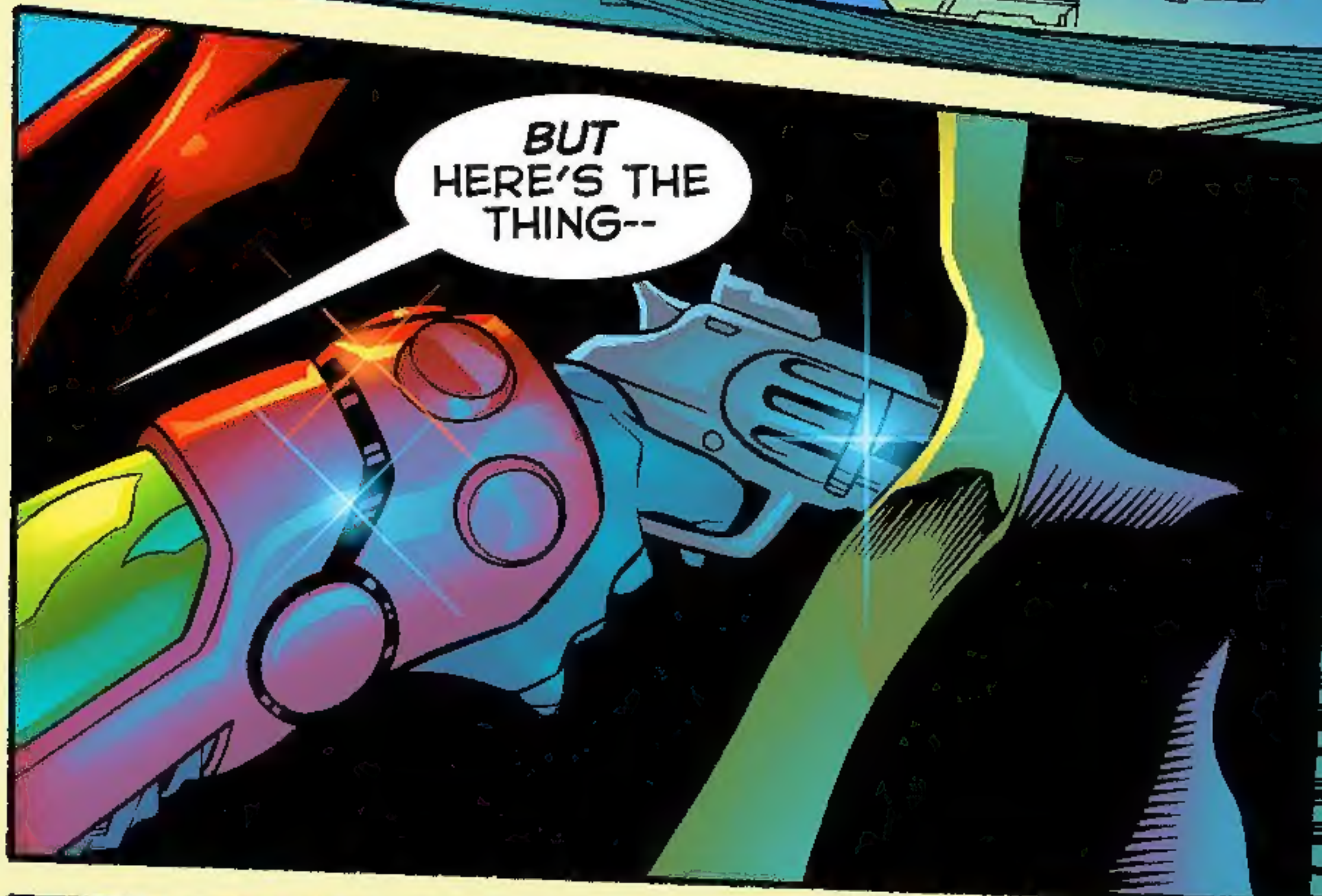
THE  
GIRL CAN  
WAIT.

BUT THIS  
CAN'T!!!





YOUR  
BOSS WANTS  
THE LADDER.



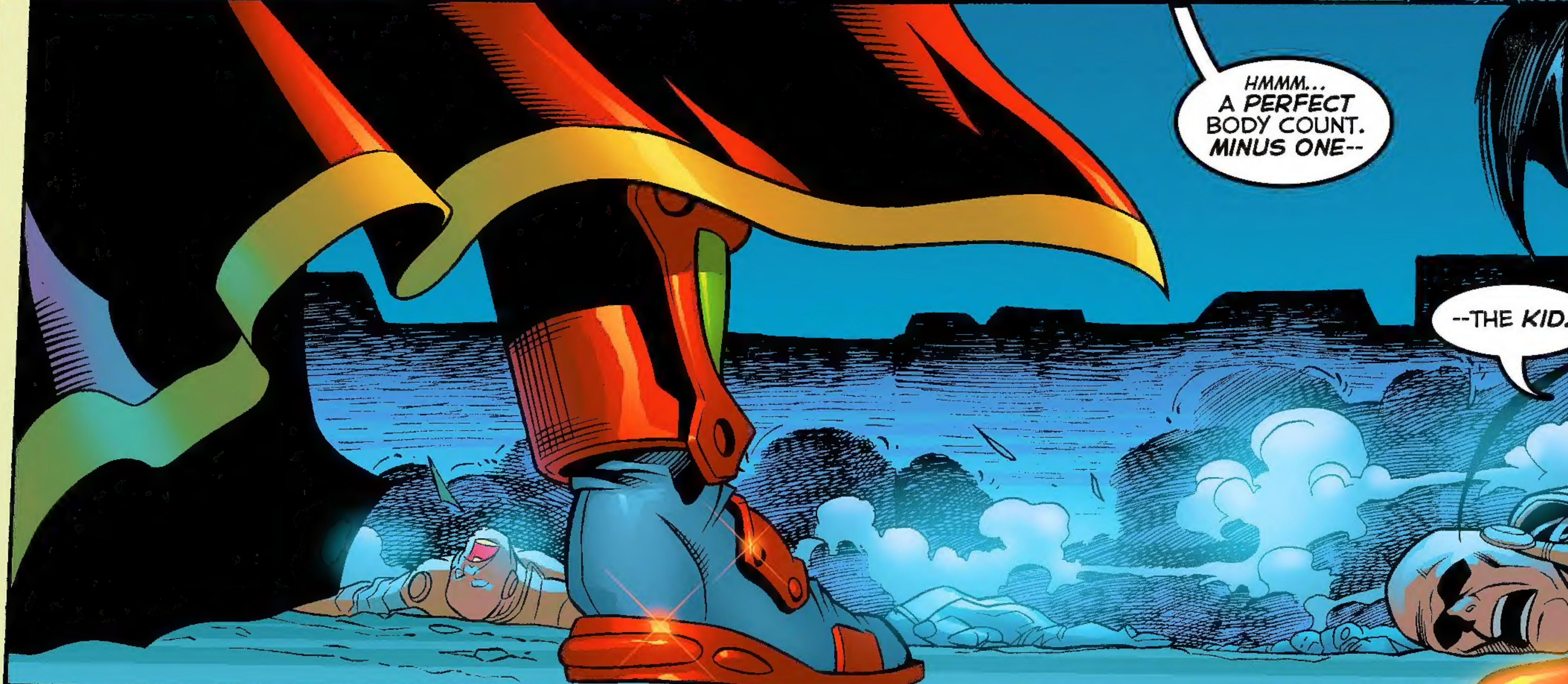
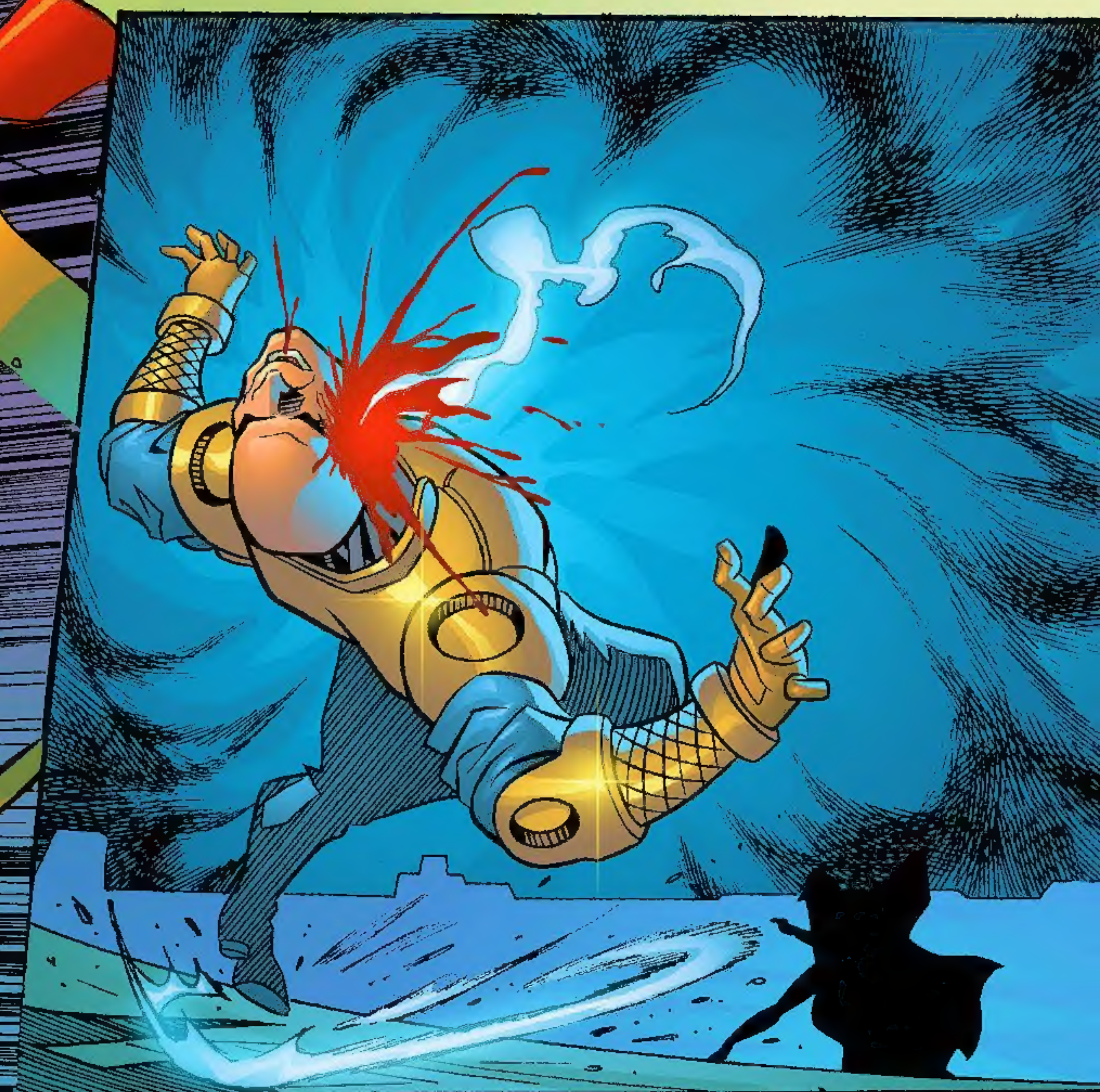
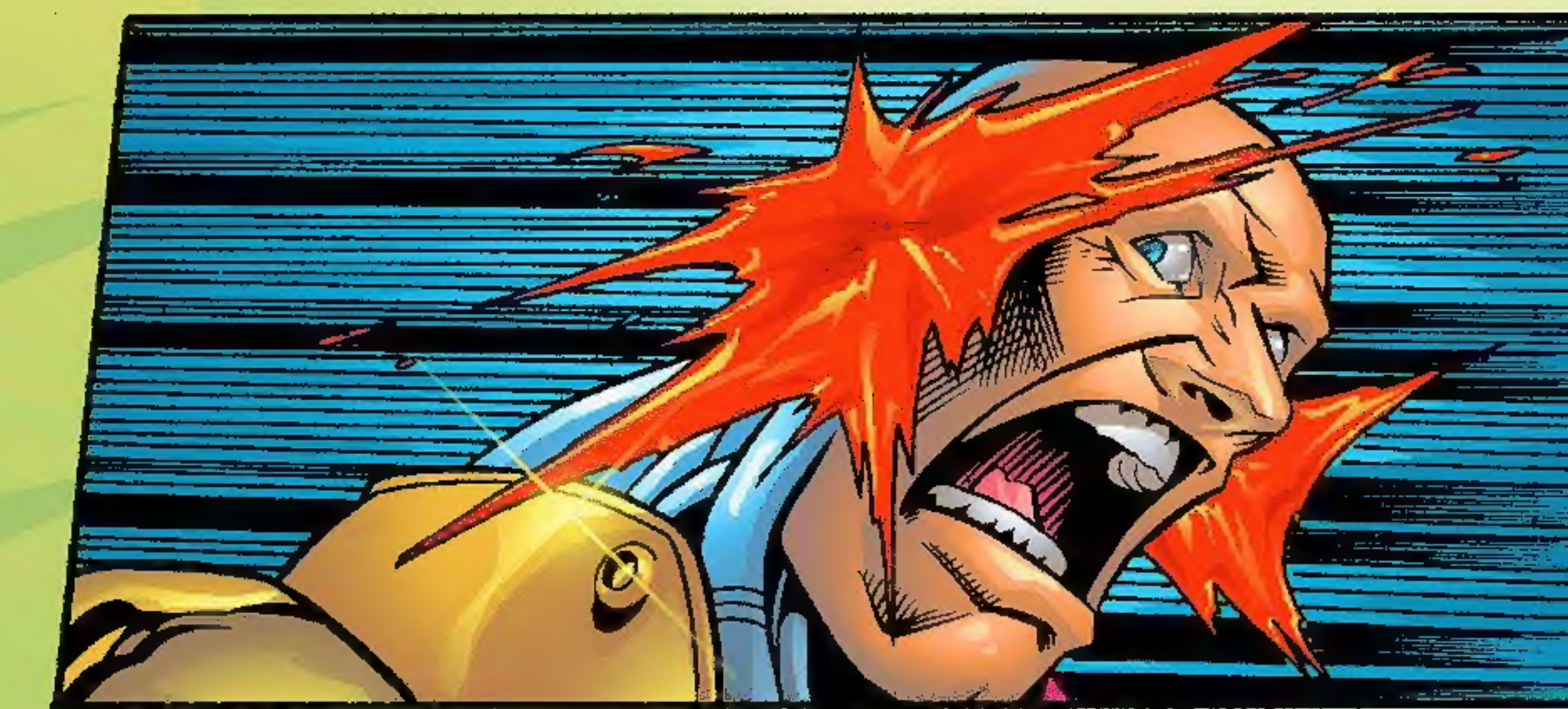
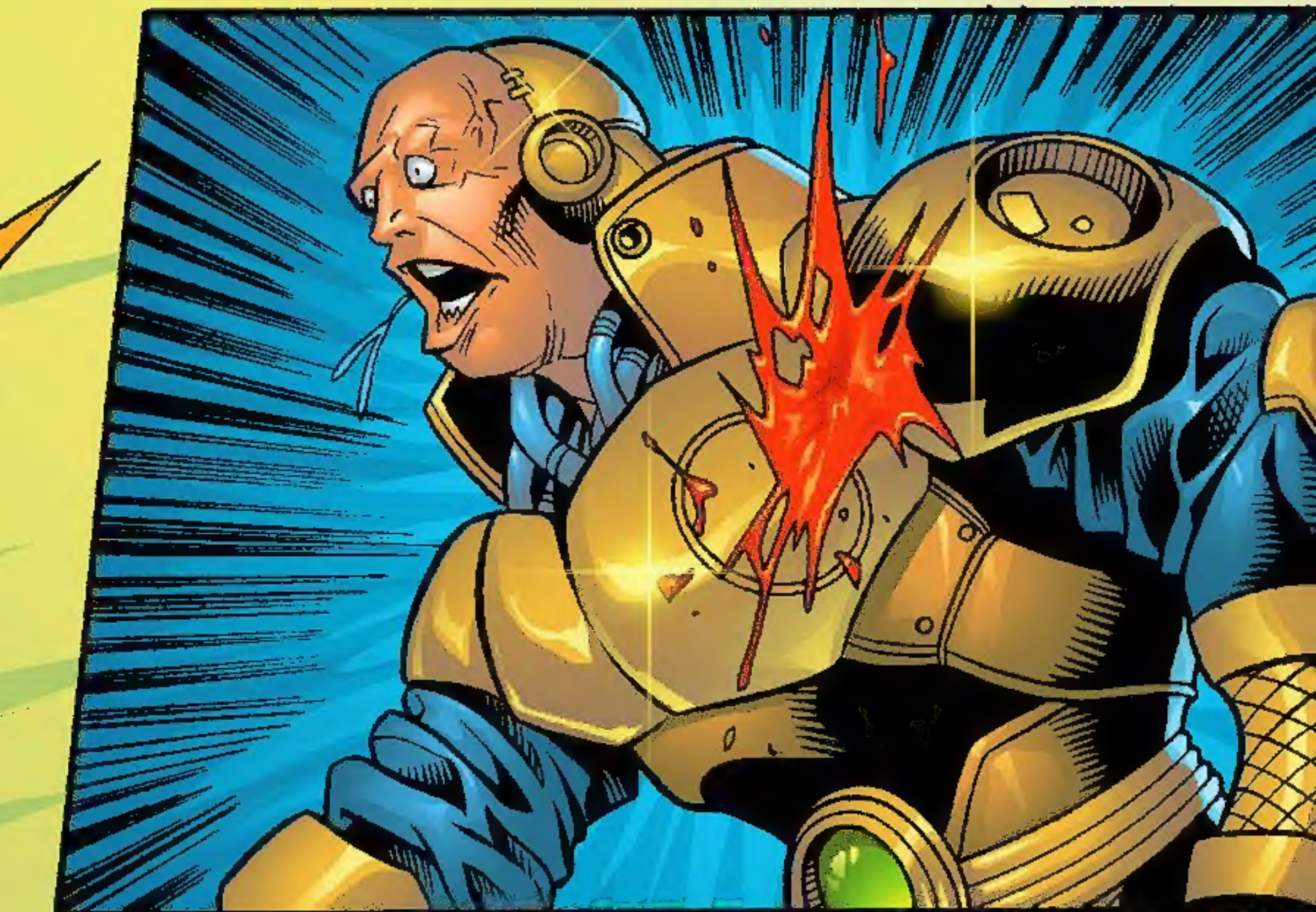
BUT  
HERE'S THE  
THING--



--I WANT  
IT WORSE.



--MUCH  
WORSE!



HMMM...  
A PERFECT  
BODY COUNT.  
MINUS ONE--

--THE KID.







WHERE  
THE HELL  
IS SHE?

SHE  
SHOULD HAVE  
BEEN HERE  
HOURS AGO!

MIKI  
REALLY PICKS  
HER MOMENTS  
TO PLAY THE  
GODDAMN  
PRIMA DONNA!

HEY,  
COUNT ZEE,  
DID SHE SAY  
ANYTHING TO YOU  
ABOUT BEING  
LATE?



NO WAY,  
MAN.

I THOUGHT  
SHE WAS COMING  
WITH YOU.



COUNT ZEROX:  
BASS AND SAMPLES.

A GENIUS IN  
ACOUSTICAL  
ELECTRONICS.

ANYWAY,  
WHAT'S THE  
PANIC?

MIKI'S  
ALWAYS LATE--  
BUT SHE'S NEVER  
MISSED A  
GIG!

DROPPED OUT OF  
MIT WHEN HE DISCOVERED  
HIS WORK WAS FUNDED  
BY THE MILITARY.

MAYBE NOT--  
BUT TONIGHT'S  
IMPORTANT.

WE  
GOT A  
BUNCH OF  
A&R GUYS  
COMING FOR  
DEFINITE.

EVERYTHING'S  
GONNA BE COOL!

TRUST  
ME, MAN...  
I WAS ALMOST  
A DOCTOR,  
Y'KNOW?

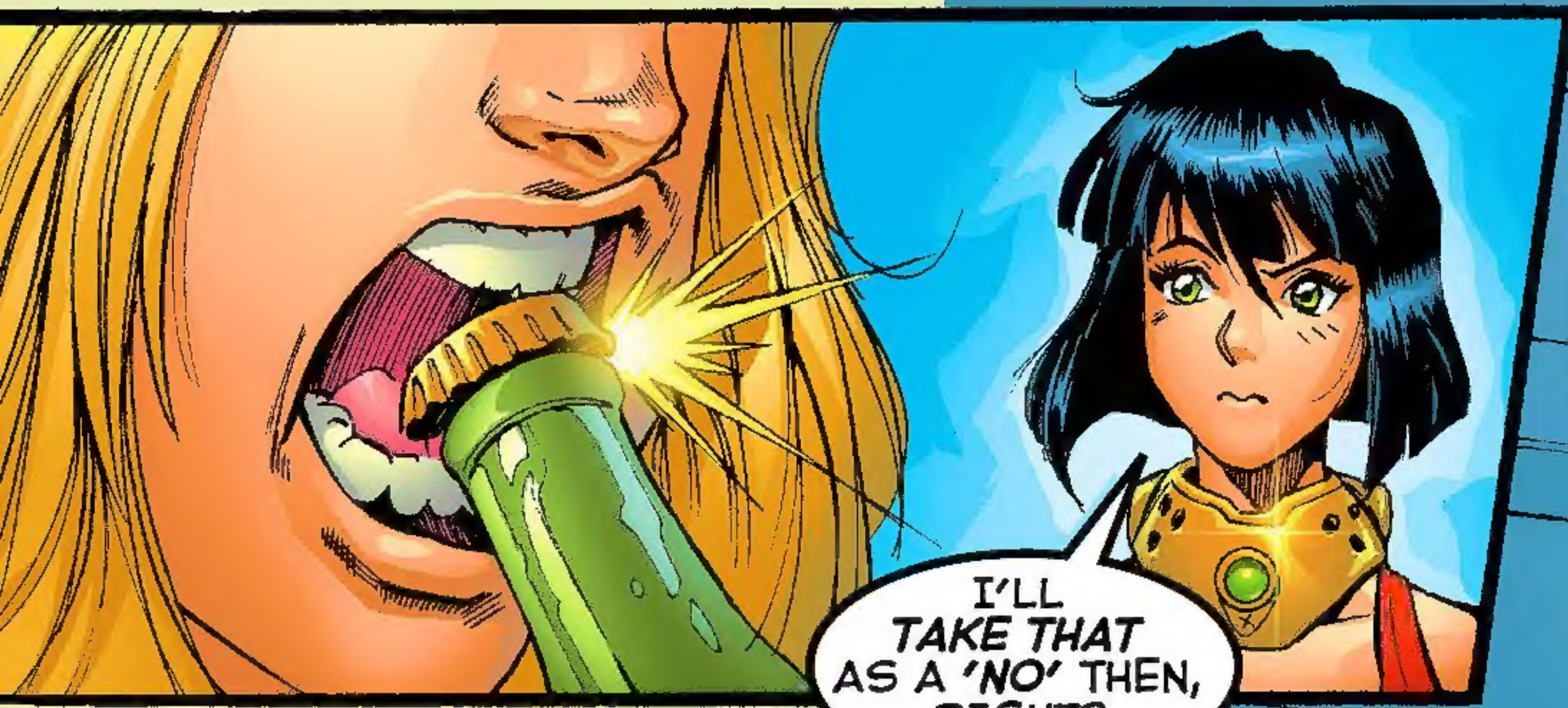




SPEAKING OF  
"DOCTORS"...

--I GUESS  
SHE DIDN'T SAY  
ANYTHING TO YOU  
EITHER, HUH?

IN ALL THE TIME  
I KNEW HIM, I NEVER  
HEARD DOKTOR BLITZ  
SAY MORE THAN  
THREE WORDS.



I'LL  
TAKE THAT  
AS A 'NO' THEN,  
RIGHT?

AND THERE  
WAS MIKI,  
OF COURSE--



BUT HE WAS  
COOL--A ONE-MAN  
AVALANCHE OF DRUMS  
AND PERCUSSION.

THESE GUYS  
WERE THE PERFECT  
RHYTHM SECTION.

REAL TIGHT--  
LIKE THEY WERE  
JOINED AT THE HIP.



HEY,  
GUYS!



-- MIKI TAKAMURA:  
GUITAR AND VOCALS.

MIKI WAS THE  
REAL STAR. MY  
BEST FRIEND...

-WHAT'S  
UP?

RELAX,  
MAN.

YOU  
CAN'T  
HURRY GENIUS,  
Y'KNOW?

WHAT'S  
UP?!

WE GOT  
LESS THAN  
TEN MINUTES TO  
SOUNDHECK--  
THAT'S WHAT!

I GOT DRAFTED  
IN AS SOUND TECH  
'CAUSE NO-ONE ELSE  
COULD HANDLE THE  
NOISE LEVELS.

MIKI'S BAND,  
PLUTONIUM BLONDE,  
WAS THE LOUDEST.

THE COOLEST.

CLOSEST THING  
TO FAMILY I  
EVER HAD.



AND THEN  
THERE WAS  
SUICIDE...

...SLICK, STREET-SMART,  
STUPID SUICIDE.

I LIKE  
THAT IN AN  
URBAN HATE  
GROUP.

DOWNTOWN  
A STREET  
MURAY DR.

SAVE THE  
COMEDY!

YOU  
GOT THE  
MERCHANDISE?

PUNCTUALITY--

SURE.

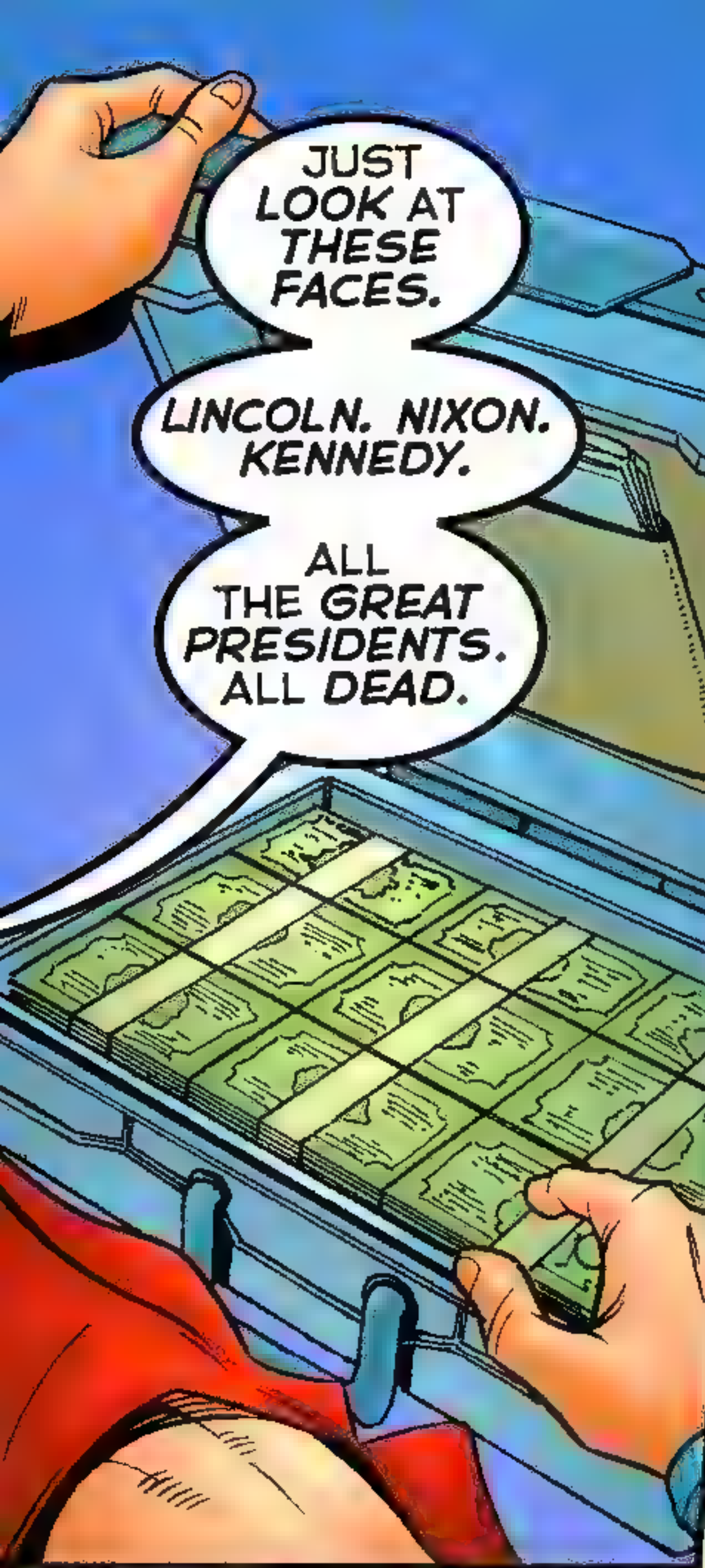
JUST  
STEP INTO  
MY OFFICE,  
GENTLEMEN.

BUT  
BEFORE WE  
START UNWRAPPING  
THE CHRISTMAS  
PRESENTS.

FIRST  
THINGS FIRST,  
HUH...

--LET'S  
SEE THE  
MONEY.





JUST  
LOOK AT  
THESE  
FACES.

LINCOLN. NIXON.  
KENNEDY.

ALL  
THE GREAT  
PRESIDENTS.  
ALL DEAD.



THIS IS  
JUST A DOWN  
PAYMENT.



ENOUGH  
TO PAY FOR  
THIS LITTLE  
BABY.

THE  
REST IS  
C.O.D.



WE CAN  
RELY ON YOU  
FOR A REGULAR  
SUPPLY?

YOU  
NAME IT--  
I CAN  
GET--

WAIT A  
MINUTE!



HEADS UP,  
BOYS.

JUST  
LOOK WHAT'S  
COMIN'!



A LITTLE  
FAIRY STRAYED  
ALL THE WAY FROM  
THE 'YELLOW BRICK  
ROAD'.



I HATE  
TO BREAK  
THIS TO YOU,  
TINKERBELL...

...BUT  
YOU'RE NOT  
IN KANSAS  
ANYMORE!

oh GOD.





THIS TURF  
BELONGS TO US  
--THE DEAD  
PRESIDENTS.

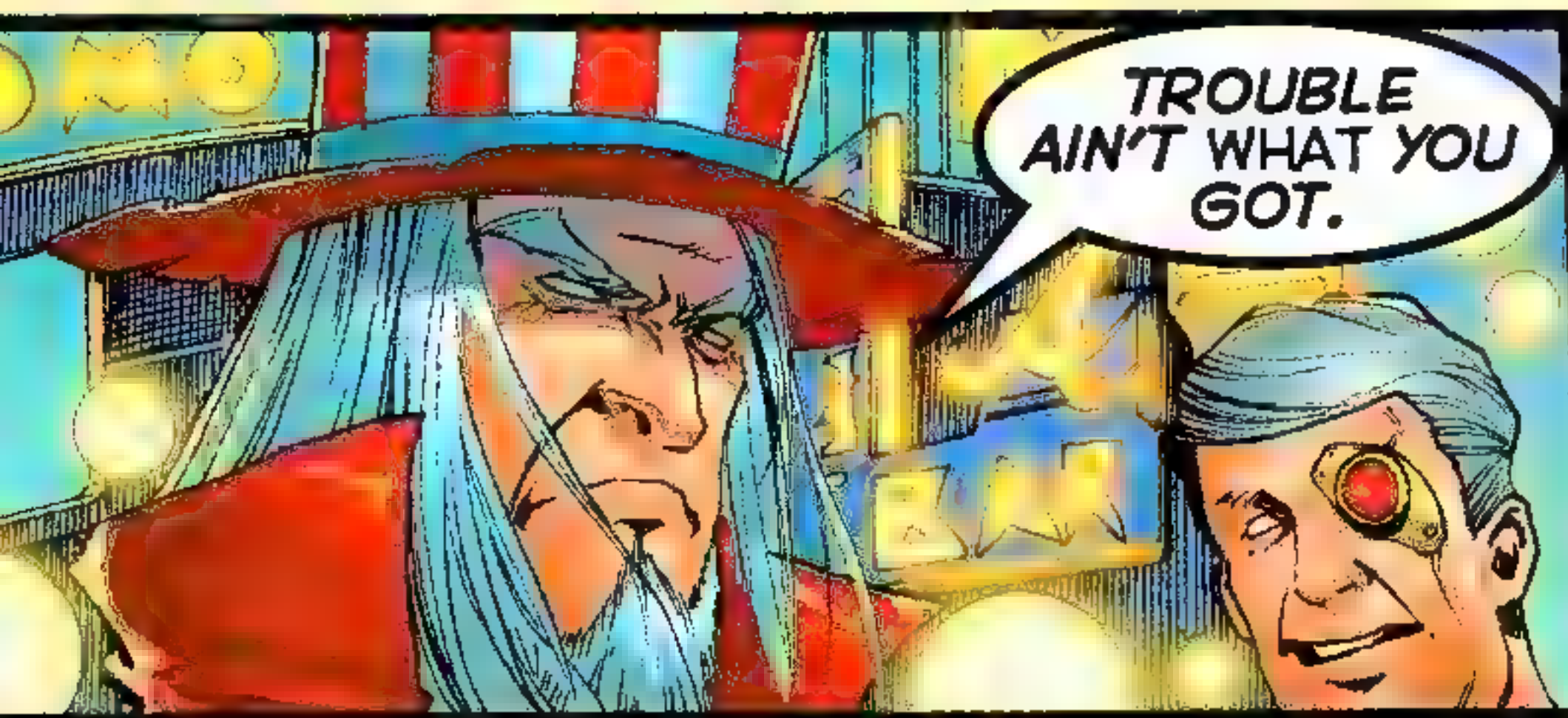




WE DON'T  
LOOK FAVORABLY  
ON SPADES,  
FAGGOTS OR  
WHORES.

THAT  
MAKES YOU  
A THREE-TIME  
LOSER!

PLEASE,  
MAN. I AIN'T  
LOOKIN' FOR  
TROUBLE.



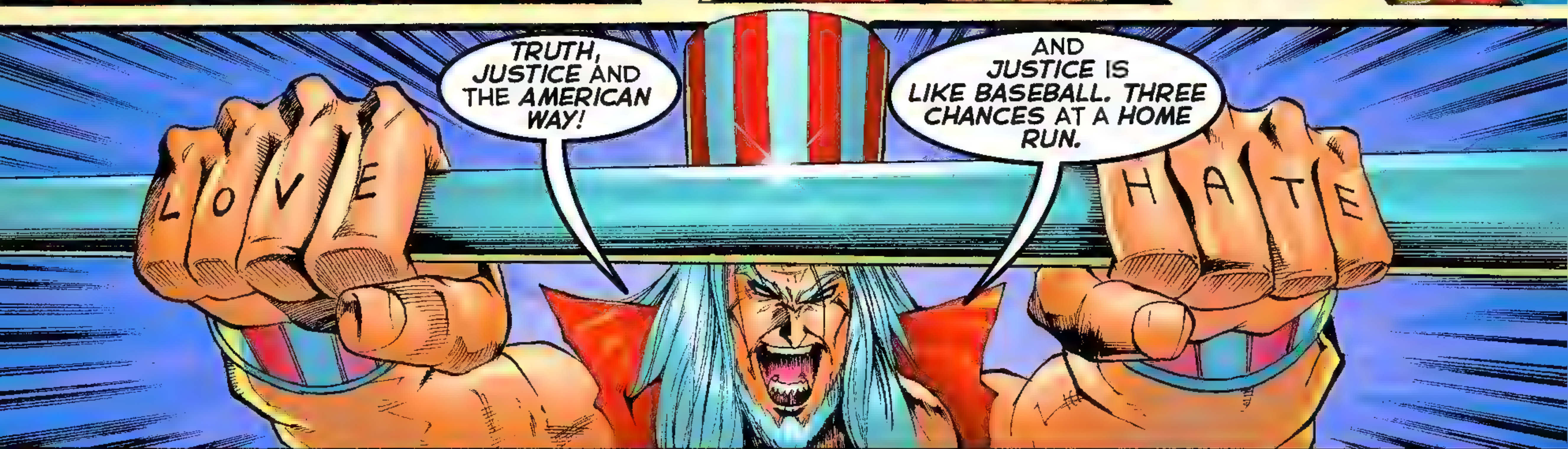
TROUBLE  
AIN'T WHAT YOU  
GOT.



TONIGHT,  
I'M YOUR FAIRY  
GODFATHER.

I'M  
GIVING YOU  
THREE  
WISHES.

AND  
THIS IS  
MY MAGIC  
WAND.



TRUTH,  
JUSTICE AND  
THE AMERICAN  
WAY!

AND  
JUSTICE IS  
LIKE BASEBALL. THREE  
CHANCES AT A HOME  
RUN.



OR  
THREE  
STRIKES AND  
YOU'RE  
OUT.

TAKE THREE  
WHACKS AND  
STAY STANDING,  
WE'LL LET YOU  
LIVE...



LOSE  
THE BAT,  
CHIEF--

K  
K  
KLAK



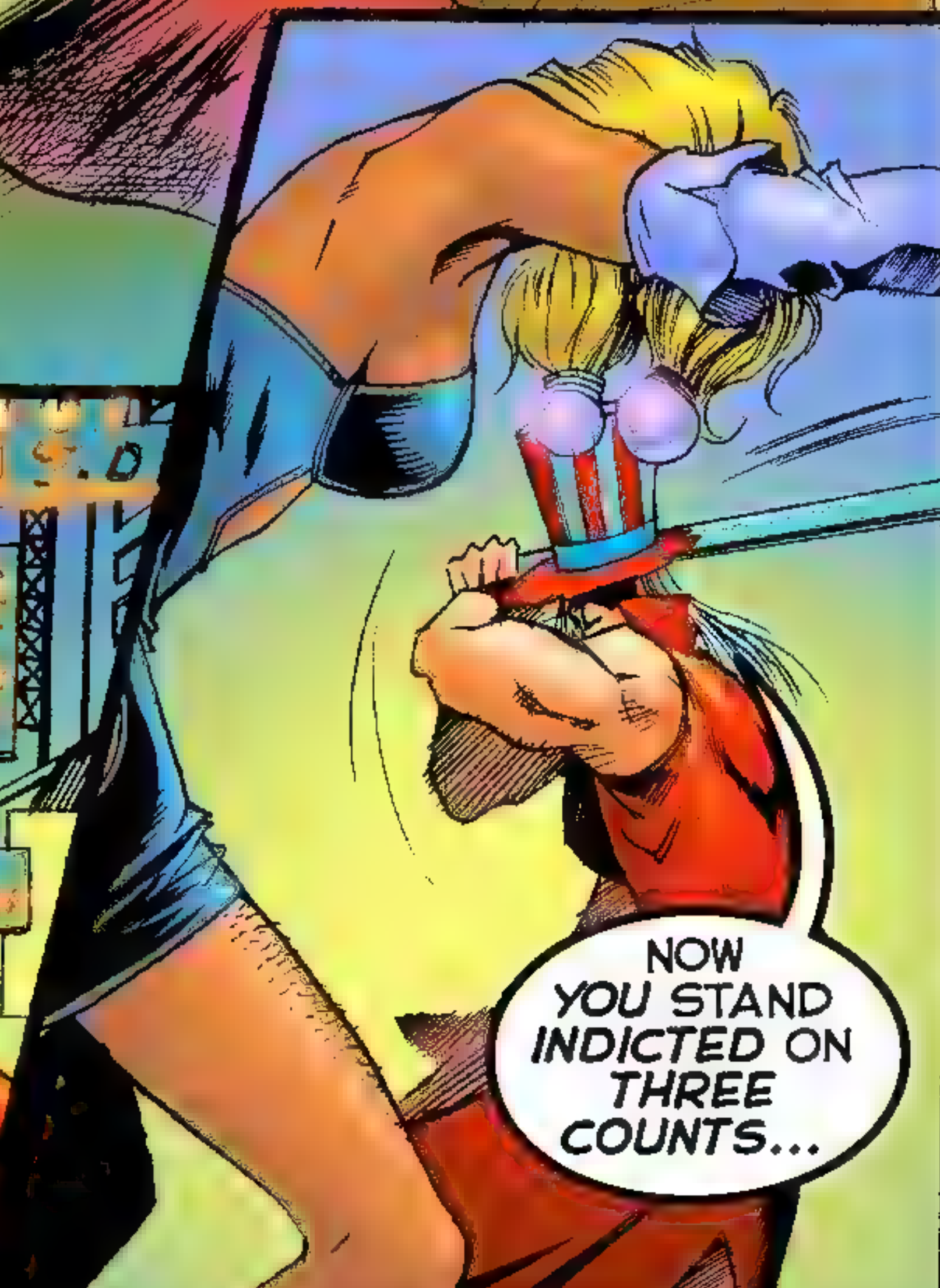
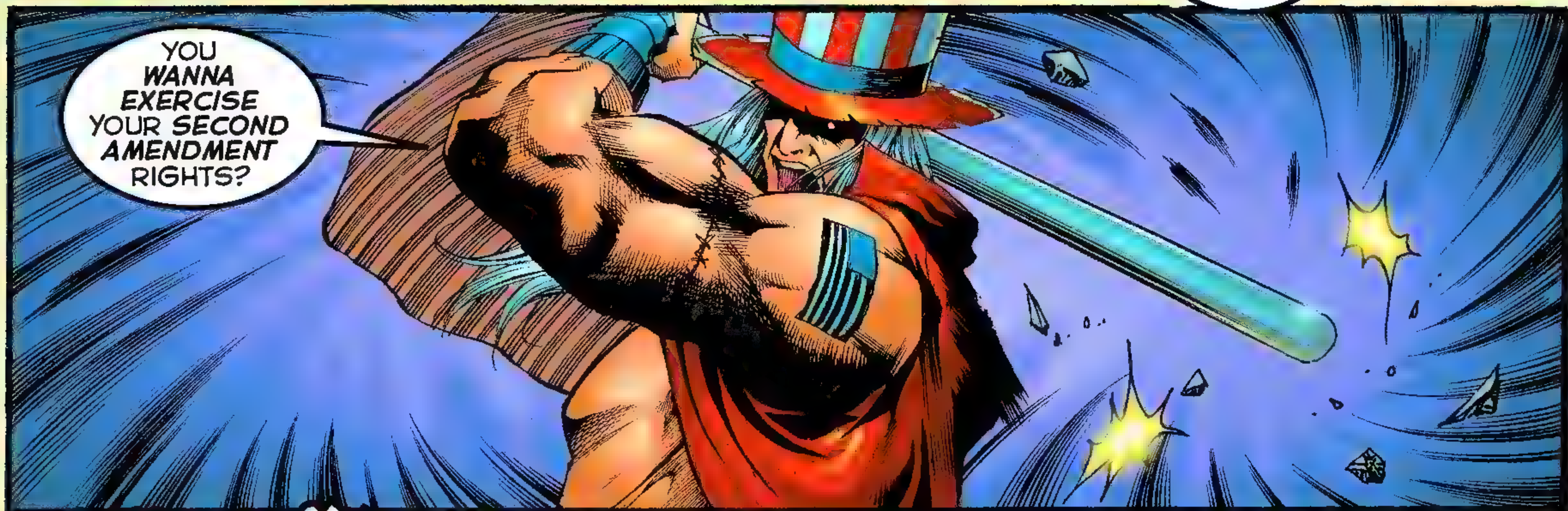
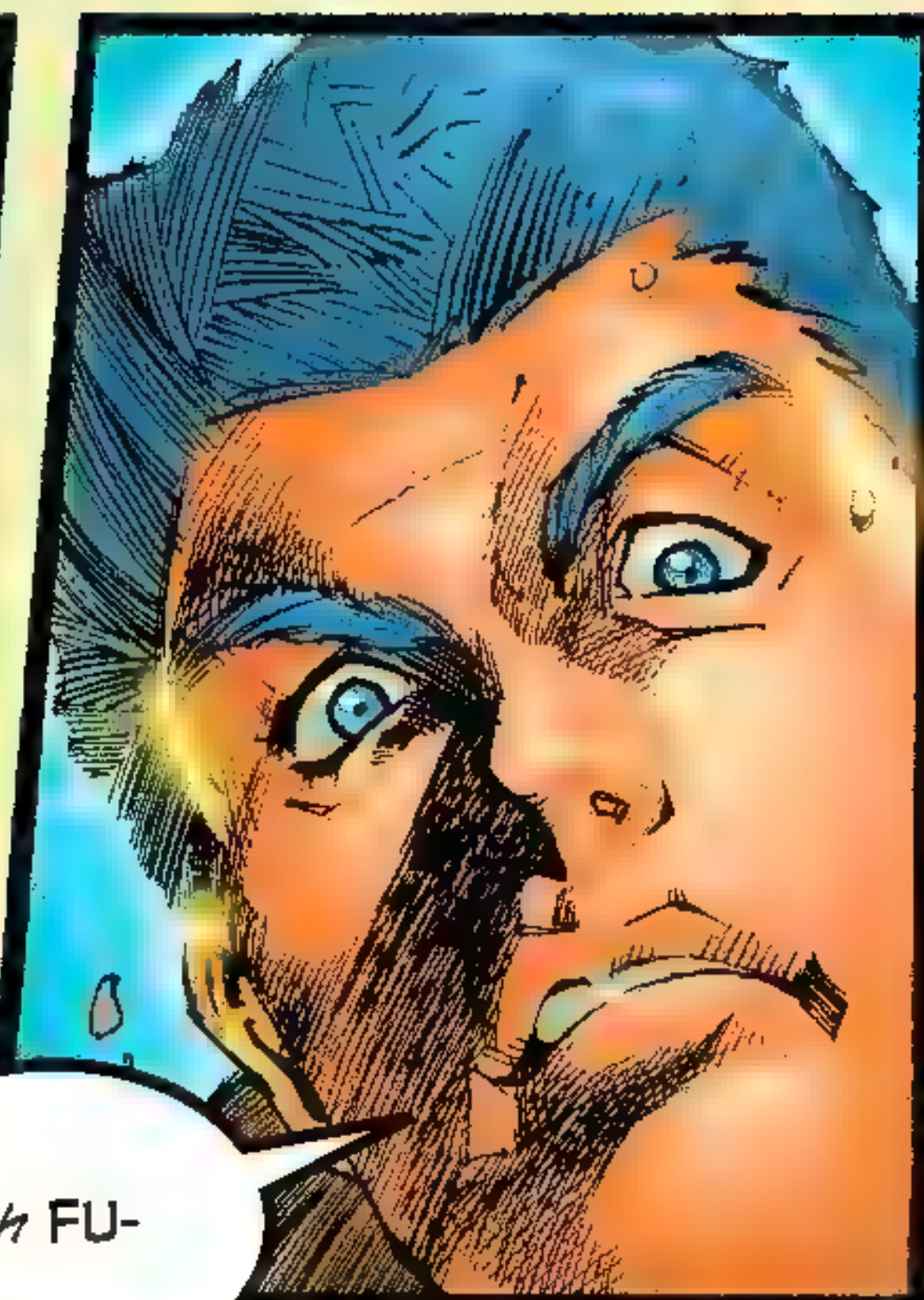
--BEFORE  
YOU LOSE  
YOUR HEAD.



PULL  
THE TRIGGER,  
KID.

I'M  
READY TO  
DIE FOR MY  
BELIEFS.









AND  
BEING  
HERE!

BLACK!  
STRIKE  
ONE!

QUEER!  
STRIKE  
TWO!

STEE-RIKE  
THREE!

LIVE  
LIKE A  
BITCH--

--DIE  
LIKE A  
BITCH!

SEEMS  
WE STILL  
HAVE SOME  
BUSINESS TO  
CONCLUDE...





"...ONE LAST LOOSE  
END TO TIE UP."



SHE'S STILL  
ALIVE.




HIDING HERE  
SOMEWHERE.

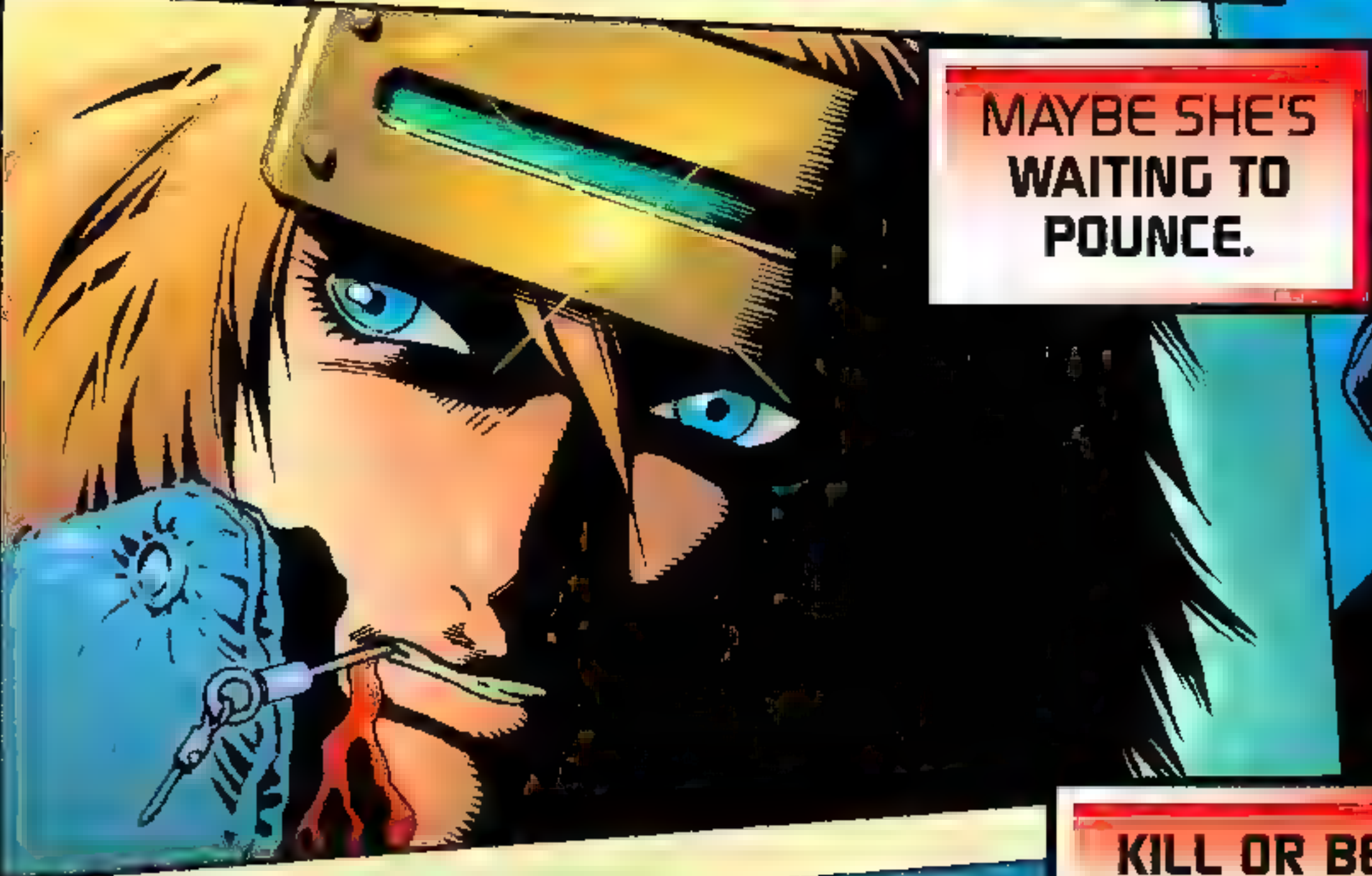
WOUNDED NOW,  
AS WELL AS  
SCARED.



AND THAT  
COULD BE  
DANGEROUS.



MAYBE SHE  
JUST CRAWLED  
OFF TO DIE.



MAYBE SHE'S  
WAITING TO  
POUNCE.



KILL OR BE  
KILLED.



USUALLY IT'S THE  
ONLY CHOICE.



SOMETIMES THERE'S  
ANOTHER OPTION.

YOU  
CAN DIE  
RIGHT HERE,  
RIGHT NOW,  
KID.

BUT  
YOU'VE STILL  
GOT ONE LAST  
CHANCE.







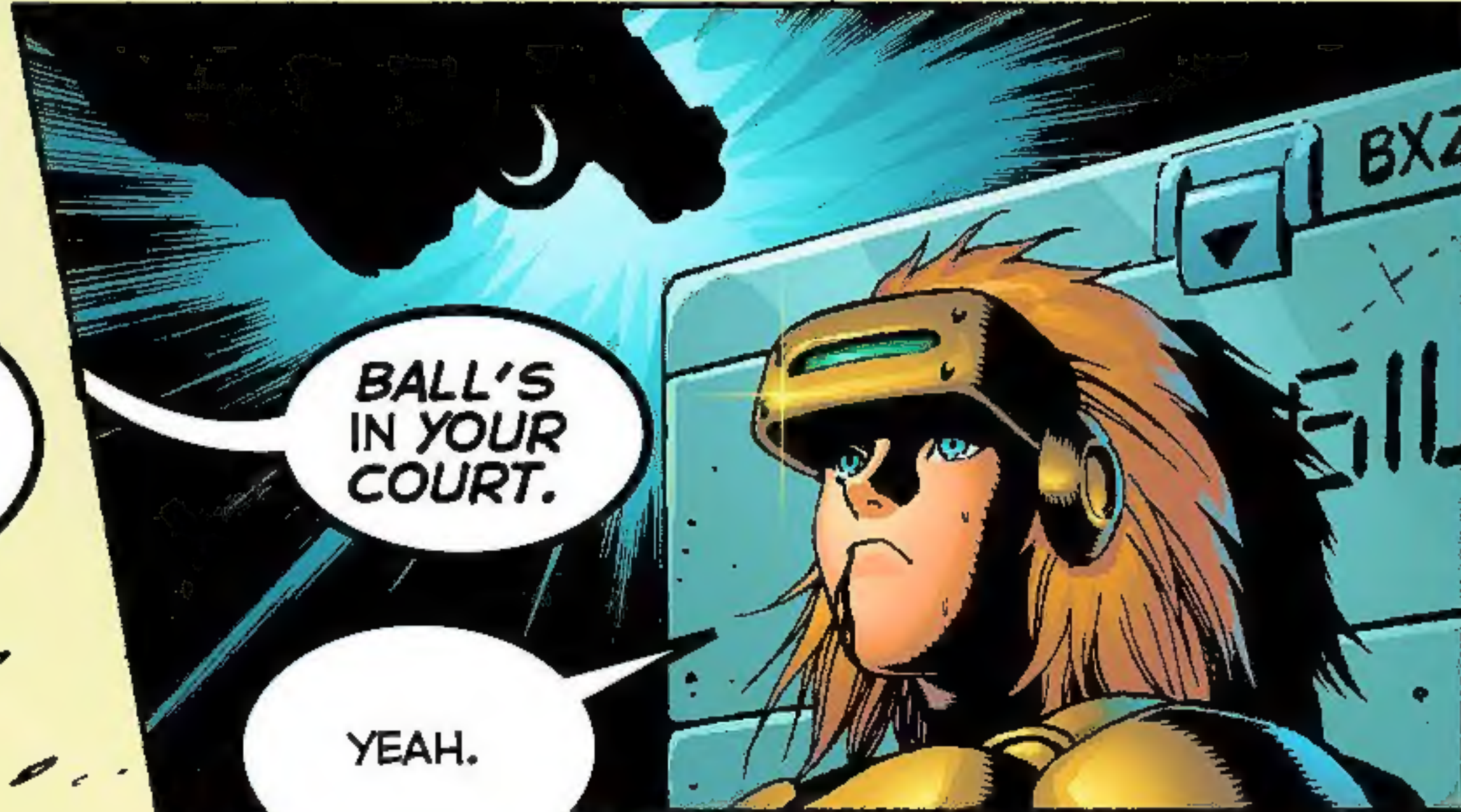
YOU  
TAKE ME  
TO THE LADDER,  
YOU GET TO  
LIVE.

BELIEVE IT  
OR NOT, MURDERING  
KIDS IN COLD-BLOOD  
REALLY ISN'T  
MY SCENE.



BUT  
IF YOU  
WANNA SCREW  
WITH ME...

I'M  
WILLING TO  
MAKE YOU THE  
EXCEPTION TO  
THAT RULE.



BALL'S  
IN YOUR  
COURT.

YEAH.



GOT IT  
ALL FIGURED  
OUT, HUH?

SURE, I'M  
SCREWED.

BUT  
SO ARE  
YOU!





THERE'S ENOUGH EXPLOSIVES IN HERE TO TAKE OUT HALF THE CITY!

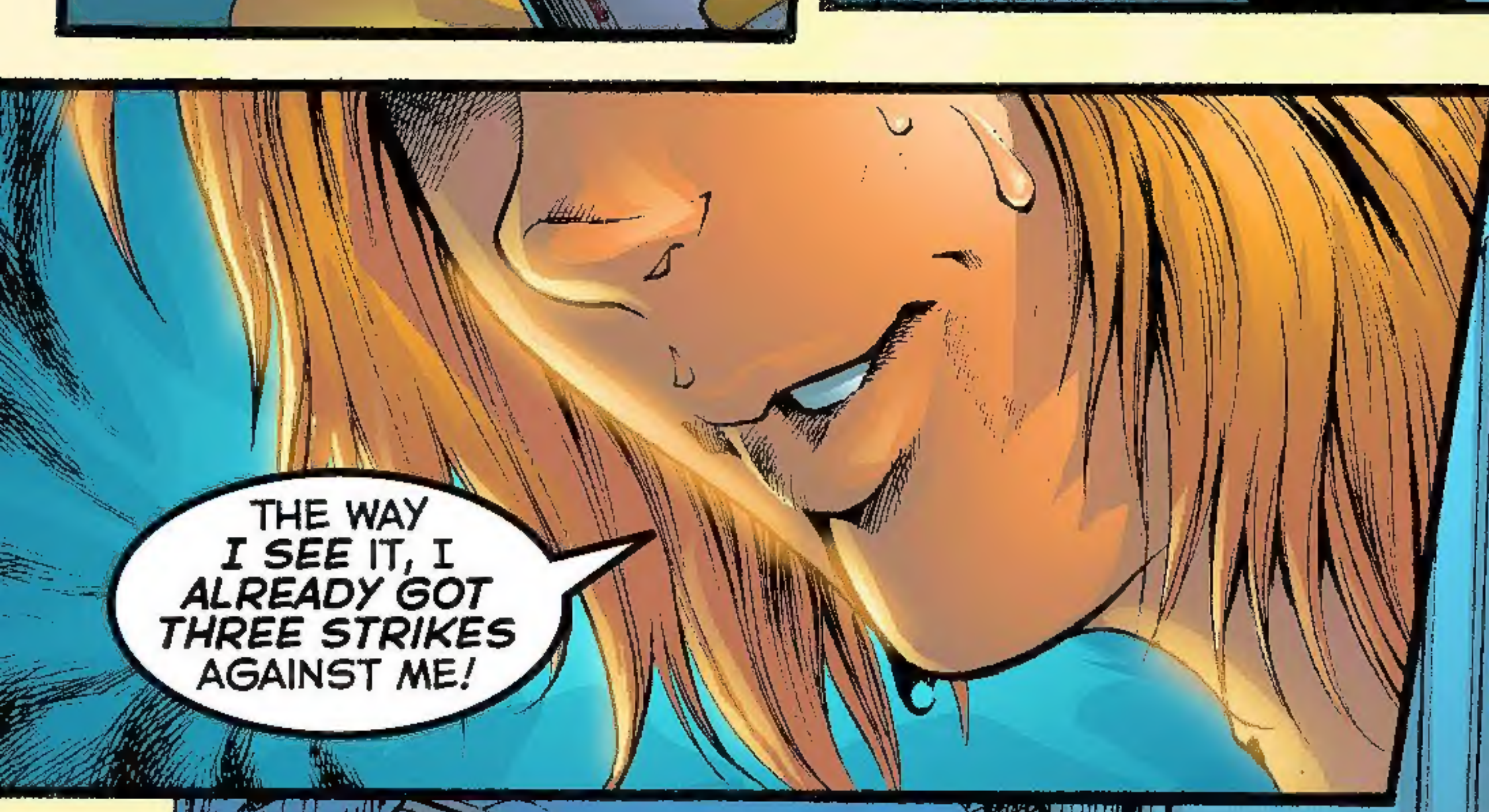
ALL I GOTTA DO IS RELAX MY GRIP.



SEE, I GOT NOTHIN' TO LOSE.

I CAN BLEED TO DEATH. OR YOU WASTE ME. OR ARCHANGEL HAS ME KILLED.

SAME DIFFERENCE.



THE WAY I SEE IT, I ALREADY GOT THREE STRIKES AGAINST ME!



IF I'M GONNA DIE, LEAST THIS WAY, I'LL HAVE **PLENTY** OF COMPANY!





Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE